

*THE SIXTH EDITION, with considerable ADDITIONS.*

THE  
ABBEY of KILKHAMPTON;  
OR,  
MONUMENTAL RECORDS  
FOR THE YEAR 1960.

FAITHFULLY TRANSCRIBED

From the ORIGINAL INSCRIPTIONS, which are still perfect, and appear to be drawn up in a Style devoid of fulsome Panegyric, or unmerited Detraction; and

Compiled with a View to ascertain, with Precision, the MANNERS which prevailed in Great Britain during the last Fifty Years of the Eighteenth Century.

BY THE HON. C. F-X.



D U B L I N:

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M. DCC. LXXX.





## TO THE READER.

THE Church of Kilkhampton was visited by Mr. Hervey (Author of the Meditations) Anno 1746, when in its original Obscurity. About the Year 1783 some exalted Characters of that Century proposed the Erection of an Abbey on the Spot where it had stood. The Project was considered of essential Utility; and speedily put in Execution. It soon became distinguished by the Interment of the most honorable Personages; and when this select Collection of Epitaphs was transcribed, *Kilkhampton Abbey* was supposed to contain a more extensive Range of splendid Monuments than that of *Westminster*.

——— REFER ANTE SUIS, ET CONDE SEPULCHRO. VIRG.

——— MORS SOLA FATETUR  
QUANTULA SINT HOMINUM CORPUSCULA. JUV.

I pore upon the Inscriptions, and am just able to pick out that these are the Remains of the Rich and Renowned. No vulgar Dead are deposited here. The most Illustrious and Right Honorable have claimed this for their last Retreat, and indeed they retain somewhat of a shadowy Pre-eminence. They lie ranged in mournful Order, and in a Sort of silent Pomp under the Arches of an ample Sepulchre.

*Hervey's Meditations among the Tombs.*

TO THE READER

The Church of England is the only  
of its kind in the world (and it is the only  
one which has been so long and so firmly  
established). About the year 1534, when  
the Pope's Bull was issued, the Church  
of England was the only one in the world  
which was not in communion with the  
Papacy. It was then that the Church  
of England was separated from the  
Papacy, and became an independent  
Church. It was then that the Church  
of England was established as a  
Protestant Church, and as a Church  
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# MONUMENTAL RECORDS,

F O R

One Thousand Nine Hundred and Eighty.

---

AT the End of the Choir. *Lady Bridget*

Sacred to the Memory of *formerly*

Lady B . . . . . T . . . . .

Who, with all the Constancy of conjugal Affection,

And all the Refinement of disinterested Love,

Rewarded the Sincerity and Honor of the Man,

Who lived but to preserve her Happiness,

Who died but to defend her Innocence.

The Liveliness of her Disposition was clouded with Remorse  
and Sorrow,

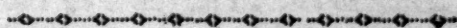
At having provoked the Slander of a V--, who dared

Justify his Insult with his Sword, and though

She survived the fatal Scene, the Remainder of her Days

Was known only to Solitude,

And marked with Lamentation.



Near the North Door.

Consecrated

By the unfulfilled Purity of her who never knew a Fault,

Nor wished to indulge a Foible, that could violate

The spotless Sanctity of the Joys

She hastens to participate.

Think not, Reader, this Stone records the Language of Adulation.

She was the new-born Infant of Lord and Lady . . . . .

A



Heirefs to the Pageantries of Wealth and Titles,  
But fnatched from the Grandeur they afforded,  
To partake of Felicities more glorious.

On the Wall near the South Door. *M<sup>rs</sup> Darnley*

Sacred to the Memory  
of --- Relict of the Hon. J... D...r,  
Who, with a Degree of Fortitude, that furprised the most  
undaunted of her Sex,  
Chearfully submitted to the Dispensations of Providence  
At a Moment, when Severity of Anguifh baffles the reluctant  
Heroifm of Refignation.  
In the earlier Part of her Life fhe fell a Sacrifice to an Attachment,  
rafh and unmerited.  
The Interval betwixt her Difolution, and the melancholy Oc-  
cafion of it, at a later Period, was fhort and wretched:  
Too partial to the dangerous Folly of ungoverned charioteering,  
The misplaced Fervor of her Youth  
Was fatally extinguifhed on the 18th Day of --- 179-  
By a Contufion, which, from its Violence, terminated in the  
fad Event thefe Stones perpetuate.  
Dignified by the fincerest Virtues, fhe was not exempt from  
Indifcretions;  
Her unfufpicious Gaiety of Sentiment  
Exposed her to the Indulgence of Foibles  
Which rigid Virtue cenfures,  
But which the Profligacy of a worthlefs --- amply extenuated.

At the End of the Chancel. *George Selwin*

R E A D E R,

Think not to trace my Virtues in the Page of History,  
Or view my Worth, recorded in the Annals of my Country:

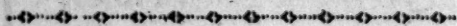
My Inclination never prompted me to a Wish  
 Which might promote the Welfare,  
 Or improve the Interests of Mankind.  
 I grasped at Admiration, and obtained it, but it was the Tribute  
 of a few, unprincipled and abject as the Man they cherished.  
 My Conduct became a Pattern to the Unbeliever,  
 A Refuge for the detested Outcast,  
 And a Reproach to those, who once had known and valued me.  
 An Enemy to Religion, I professed myself its Advocate,  
 And attempted to delude the Freemen of the City of G . . . . .  
 By a Disguise of my real Principles.  
 The Poignancy of my Sarcasms made me rather dreaded than  
 caressed.  
 But be not inveterate against the Man,  
 Though you abhor his Vices.  
 G . . . . . S . . . . .  
 Saw his Misconduct, ere 'twas too late,  
 And abjured the Errors he had once so zealously adopted.

----- Earl Nugent

On a Grave Stone, at the Foot of Lady ---'s Mo-  
 nument.  
 Here lie the nearly-mouldered Remains  
 of --- --- Earl N . . . . .  
 Dignified more liberally by the beneficence of an indulgent Prince,  
 Than his Deserts, or Rank in Life could justify.  
 Though Affluence seemed to have courted him with a studied  
 Partiality,  
 Though Honors were bestowed on him, and the Rays of Court-  
 favor gave them new Lustre.  
 The peevish Sullenness of his Temper was unabated.  
 His political Creed  
 Was the genuine Emblem of his private Sentiments ;  
 In the one he aimed at Humour, in the other he professed,  
 but without Success,  
 A blunt Disinterestedness of Manners.

After having, by a Series of the rudest Insults, effectually dismissed Two Wives,

He ventured to sound the Disposition of a Third,  
Who, when she pays this tributary Veneration to his Memory,  
Forbears to signify the Means she exercised in her Defence.



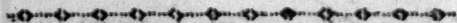
Within about Ten Paces from a mechanical Erection,  
called a Buzaglo.

Entombed,

Lieth the perfect Corpse of B . . . ber G . . . . . ne, Esq.  
Which, at his earnest Request, and by the willing Consent of  
his Executors, was embalmed at a considerable Expence, and  
interred with every Solemnity specified by him, previous to  
the awful Moment in which he departed this mortal Life.  
Stop, Traveller, if thou hast visited this scene for contemplation  
From Motives of Curiosity,  
And reflect on a calamity which may occur to the most cautious of  
Mankind.

Wild Ambition,

Which rushes impetuous, when once unbridled,  
Prompted the mighty Soul, which animated erst the lifeless Clay  
herein inclosed, to the dangerous Essay of improving Science.  
To impart to Men the occult Mysteries of culinary Knowledge,  
Was a Task above the Soar of ordinary Genius:  
This B . . . . . G . . . . . ne attempted, but in the Hour of its  
Publication was found strangled (as it was thought) by a  
joint Conspiracy of his own Servants, conducted under the  
dark and secret Influence of the Cook.



Below Col. ---'s Headstone is the following Inscription.

To preserve, if possible, from Oblivion  
The Remembrance of --- Countess of J . . . . y,  
Her ever faithful, and inconsolable Lord, in Testimony of the



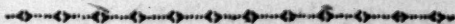
Virtues she possessed, has consecrated this Tomb to her  
much-lov'd Ashes :

Beauty, Good-sense, and Sweetness of Disposition,  
Made her so universally the Object of Admiration,  
That the Value he set on her

Approached, in the Opinion of the World, to Adoration.  
Had she possessed more Prudence, with less Vivacity ; more  
Affection, with less Inconstancy ; more Sincerity, with less  
Insinuation ;

She would have lived a Pattern to the Wives and Daughters of  
Great Britain.

Her Ladyship died in the ---th Year of her Age of the Spleen,  
after having been long indisposed with the incurable Malady  
of Coquetry.



In the Chancel.

*Earl of Essex*

Within this Urn

Is inclosed the Heart of a Nobleman, who, amidst a Multitude  
of the kindest Virtues, possessed one Failing only.

W..... C..... Earl of E...x,

Fraught with every Sentiment of Humanity, could be deaf to  
Compassion at the ensnaring of a Leveret,  
Though a Friend to Mankind, and an Enthusiast in the Exer-  
cise of Benevolence.

His sincere Philanthropy

Led him to the Commission of many Indiscretions, but none  
so great as that of marrying Miss B---,

Who, born to a moderate Sphere of Life, was in every Respect  
unequal to the Dignity of C.....fs.

This noble Earl, after having without malevolence or persecution,  
enjoyed OTIUM CUM DIGNITATE,

Lost his Life in a Fox-hunt on the --- Day of ----, 17--, to  
the inexpressible Grief of his Dependants, who revered him  
with unexampled Gratitude.

In a remote Corner of the Northern Isle.

Underneath this Stone is interred the mortal Part of

C.....s T.....

A Lady devoutly rigid in the unwearied Exercise of the severer Virtues,

Though charitable and compassionate to the Offences she deemed venial.

Her Lord, after permitting her to exercise the most licentious Extravagance of Authority,

Felt not the Usurpation she had acquired,

Till, with unparalleled Effrontery, she commanded him to quit her Bed.

In the Pangs of ...

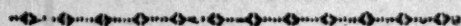
A Shock too powerful for her fine Soul :

Like another SEMELE she gave Birth to another BACCHUS,

To whom she sacrificed,

And on the 18th Day of ---- 178- died a Martyr to the Goddess she insulted,

By the *ecstatic* Influence of the God she worshipped.



Near the East Entrance.

*Lord Mahon*

A Tribute to the Memory of

P..... S.....pe, Viscount M....n,

Who, with an honest Intrepidity, dared despise the gew-gaw Follies of his Age,

And cultivate those virtues which emblazon an honorable Ancestry,

The Admirer of Worth and Patriotism in the Alliances he form'd,

He swerv'd not from the Principles his Conscience taught him to adopt.

Nature, confessing her Inferiority, left him the fairest Ground-work for Art to Finish;

And though, by a studied Negligence, he shewed his little

Esteem for personal Attractions,  
 The Grandeur of his Mind was never lost under the simple  
 Veil, which shrouded it.  
 His Lordship died on the . . . Day of . . . 18 . . aged —.

Near the arched Roof.

Here lie the Bones of — Dow. Viscountess S. y, who, after  
 having danced Thirteen Esquires, Six Baronets, and Two  
 Lords to Death in the Course of 107 Years, dropped down  
 Speechless, to the no small Mortification of a numerous  
 Assembly, in a Rigadoon Step. On examining her Lady-  
 ship's Corpse, it was discovered to have been much bruised by  
 unfair Pressures (as is supposed) from her deceased Partners.

Near the Altar.

*Duke of Northumberland*

Stranger, pass not this Monument without a Tribute  
 of serious Reflection

On the Instability of Grandeur, and the specious Fallacy of  
 its delusive Permanence.

*High Percy* Duke of Northumberland,

A Nobleman indulged with every Gratification which Fancy  
 could have pictured, or luxuriant Affection aspired to the  
 Possession of,

Born with every Requisite to shine, and exalted to a Summit  
 equal to his Worth,

Deviated, in the Decline of Life, from those great and glo-  
 rious Principles

Which added Lustre to the Honors he inherited,  
 And finished a Career of steady Virtue, with an Apostacy,  
 ignoble as the Doctrines he defended.

His Grace, after having long condemned the Conduct of  
 His Majesty's M. . . . rs in secret,



On refusing to accede to a Proposition of the Lord C.....r,  
received a Blow on the Stomach which put a final Period  
to his Existence on the 17th of ... 178-.

Some few Yards beneath this decorated Marble

Lie the Bones of ... G-ge, Viscount G-ge,

The Casualties of whose Life have been never paralleled with-  
in the Memory of Man :

His Virtues were genuine and sincere, his Foibles few,

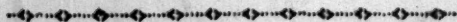
His Misconceptions numerous.

An Absence of Mind, incorrigible, though unfortunate,  
repeated, though lamented by himself,

Promoted the Mirth of those who valued him,

Though they severely discommended the Incoherence of his  
Conduct.

His Lordship, after having been miraculously rescued from a  
Variety of Dangers, lost his Life by inadvertently riding  
against the hind-wheel of his own Post-Chariot,  
on the 27th Day of —, 178-.

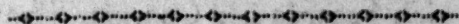


At the Entrance of a Vault, which when open dis-  
covered the scattered Remains of Three Oaken  
Coffins, is a Grave-stone raised about Three Feet  
from the Surface, with the following Inscription :

..... Dow. C—fs of *Huntington*

Zealously bigotted to rigid Acts of Devotion, and utterly de-  
spising the present Ecclesiastical Form of Worship, erected  
Seven Chapels for the Reception of her pious Converts, and  
petitioned the Three Estates of this Realm to delegate to  
herself, and to such Successors as she should appoint (by an  
express Mandate of Authority from the K—), the Power of  
creating Two Bishops, who might perform every Function  
annexed to the Privileges of Episcopacy. The Petition was  
rejected; and her Ladyship, after abjuring the Religion of  
the Country, and branding her Opponents with the oppro-

brious Stigma of Herefy, died on the 10th of May, 179—, a Martyr to Superstition, Madnefs, Ill-Nature, Pride, and Hypocrify.



From authentic Records it has been discovered that the Vault, wherein this Family have been interred for some Years, was originally, Anno 1770, a spacious Cellar built by the deceased Baronet, whose Monument is inscribed as follows:

To perpetuate, as far as human Assistance could lend the Means,

The Virtues of Sir *Omsiphons Paul*.

This Monument was erected by the joint and willing Subscription of his surviving Friends, who, honoring his Benevolence in general, and his particular Attachment to the Welfare and Prosperity of the County of G . . . . . ,

Have endeavoured to express the Sense they entertained of his manifold Deserts,

By a sincere and public Testimony of their Veneration for his Memory.

His indefatigable Zeal for the Good of Mankind, when sober, and the honest Freedom of his Sentiments, WHEN DRUNK, have stamp'd an indelible Impression in his Favor on the Mind of every Well-wisher to his Country, who must, with an Overflow of Tears, lament the Loss of a Character, so strongly marked with an unlimited Liberality of Opinion.

The worthy Baronet expired in the Arms of his Butler, on the 17th of Oct. 17—, after having put Three Noblemen to Bed dead drunk, at a HOUSE-WARMING.



On a fair Marble Stone at the South Entrance.

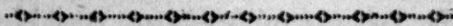
To the sad Remembrance of her, who was once the beloved Wife of *John Crewe*, Esq. of *Crewe Hall*, Cheshire.

This Stone would fain recall the (perhaps) too careless and injudicious Mind of those who, transported at the Lustre of her Beauties,

Lost the living Opportunity of contemplating her Virtues.

The Alabaſter which records her Charms, rivals them not in unſullied Fairneſs.

The winged Angel, which guarded over her never-fading Perfections, would not have poſſeſſed a Soul more ſpotleſs, had not the Adulations of a deſigning World taught her to forget their Inſincerity, when they paid Devotion to her once idolized Accompliſhments.



On a plain Stone, almoſt concealed from Obſervation.

Here lieth Lord A *sh Brooke*

Whoſe Inſignificance protected him, while living, even from Contempt,

His Mind was unacquainted with any Sentiment that might have dignified the meanest of his Companions,

Whom he ſelected from the moſt wretched Claſs of Mortals.

His Converſation partook ſomewhat more liberally of the booriſh Vulgaritv which diſtinguiſhed his Aſſociates,

Than the Exceſs of his own natural Stupidity ;

He paſſed the younger Period of his Life in a BARN, married in a FISHING-SMACK,

And died, unlamented, in the honorable Exerciſe of BASKET-MAKING.



Beneath a magnificent Profuſion of Atchievements, is the following Inſcription in gilt Characters.

—Gaze with due Homage—

Depoſited in a moſt ſplendid Shroud, the only Emblem of the

\* Deceased ſince the firſt Edition was printed.



Pomp she courted, lieth within a Vault below, the Corpse of  
 . . . . ., once D . . . . fs of *Gloucester*  
 The BATON SINISTER had been her Portion for Five successive  
 Generations, yet the Omnipotence of her Attractions van-  
 quished so powerful an Antagonist, and unsatisfied with  
 leaving her the affluent and splendid Widow of an Earl, ex-  
 alted Sir ————'s Daughter to the Participation of  
 a R— B-d.

Her Charms were irresistible, till the wild Extravagance of  
 their Ambition obliterated their Lustre ;

The most wanton Insolence succeeded the less arrogant Domi-  
 nion of her Beauty,

And made her D—rs the first Victims to its Tyranny.  
 Restless even as a P——, she wished to murder the newly ripen-  
 ed Affection betwixt her —— and his ——, but failed  
 in the Attempt,

And died on the 26th Day of ——, without a Token of  
 Regret, even from her Domestics.

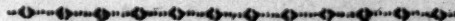


On a Stone, raised above the tessellated Pavement, in  
 the Form of a Child's Cradle.

Here sleeps

*William B. outle*, Esq.

Who, after having been, Time out of Mind, impeded by the  
 Weight of his own Flesh, unfortunately fell from the Top  
 of a Staircase on the 1st of June, 178—, and was unwit-  
 tingly suffocated before the Faculty could be made acquaint-  
 ed with his Disaster.



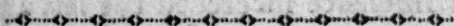
From that Summit of Dignity, to which he aspired with Success,  
 Is now fallen Lord ————, B——p of H———.

His Promotion was as disproportionate to the Mediocrity  
 of his Talents, as the Sentiments he adopted were  
 unworthy the Honors he inherited.

The Brilliancy of his Conversation formed a specious Substitute  
for Depth of Understanding, and the Liberality of his  
Professions, an ineffectual Contrast to the Servility  
of his Demeanor.

With a retentive Memory his Reflections were either immature  
or ill-digested.

He possessed a Fund of Ostentation, nurtured in the School of  
rigid Pedantry, and by forbearing to blend Urbanity  
with Science, passed through Life without the  
Reputation either of a Scholar, or a Philanthropist.



In a private Chapel.

For Peace Sake pass on, good Friends,  
And suffer not my almost-mouldered Ashes to be disturbed.

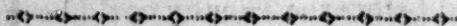
I once was B . . . . . *Kennet*, Esq.

A distinguished, though not revered Lord M . . . . of L . . . . ,  
Fortune lifted me from Obscurity merely to have the Satisfac-  
tion of crushing my Felicity, and insinuated herself so  
irresistibly into my implicit Confidence,

That my accustomed *Temerity* left me at a cruel Non-plus,  
Unknowing whether to be her Tyrant or her Slave.

I expired to the World, after being totally bereft of my Fa-  
culties, on the — Day of June, 178—,

And unwilling to hesitate at the Alternative of Recollection,  
or Oblivion, made death my *Potion* in the succeeding  
—— of the same Year.



On the South Side of the East Isle, on a superb  
Tomb of coloured Marble.

*Henry Frederick* Duke of *Cambesland*,

A Prince possessed of Virtues, which in his Youth had been  
flattered rather than improved,

Lived to condemn the Defects of an inconsistent though splen-  
did Education, and by consenting to a Second Tutelage,

repaired the Enormities of a misguided and  
tedious Minority.

His Failings, though they frequently partook of Criminality,  
discovered an Openness of Temper, and a Benevolence of  
Sentiment, which palliated the Indiscretions they  
gave Birth to.

Had he been endued with greater Discernment, and less  
Sensibility ;

Had his Conduct been distinguished by a larger Share of  
Circumspection,

His Misconducts might have been less censured by the World,  
as his Heart would have betrayed a more vitiated  
Refinement of Policy and Dissimulation.

Lady Viscountess *Dane*

After having long eluded the Vigilance, and mocked the  
Authority of every earthly Guard, was finally consigned  
to the more rigid Custody of Death, on the 4th of August,  
178--.

The wretched Character she supported through Life, is the  
severest Censure which can be passed on the Flagrancy  
of her Offences ;

Nor does her Conduct need any other Argument to discoun-  
tenance so pernicious an Example,

Than the Comment she had the Effrontery to recommend  
As a public Vindication of her Proceedings.

An unexpected Revolution in the promised Fruition of vi-  
sionary Felicities, was the only Plea she dared advance  
in Defence of the most abandoned Infidelity.

She lived amidst the Contempt and Reproaches of the World,  
without Reflection or Remorse, and died without a Wish  
to obliterate her Misconducts by avowing  
their Criminality.



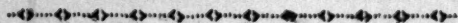
At the Entrance of a Vault late in the Possession  
of the -----.

Descended from a Line of Heroes, whose Virtues he disdained,  
C . . . H . . . ., late Earl of *Summary*  
Effaced the Glory of his Ancestors, by boasting himself the  
Representative of their genuine Greatness.

In public life, he affected to be the haughty Fomentor of Sedition ;  
In private, the little Tyrant of the Vassalage he introduced :  
Without being nurtured in the Doctrines of a Republican System,  
his Ambition led him to the public Execration of a  
Monarchical Government ;

Without a Conviction of the religious Errors he had adopted,  
he consented to ingratiate himself with the Joint-leaders of  
his Party, by abjuring a Mode of Faith that might have  
impeded his Designs :

And having been for some Time distinguished as an . . . . Se-  
nator, died on the — Day of —, 179—, leaving  
the Purpose of his Apostacy in Embryo.



On a Marble Monument, somewhat injured.

In the hallowed Grave beneath,  
Set apart for an Association of Plebeian Dust, and unconta-  
minated with the *post Mortem* Infection of City Knights,  
or Country Esquires, lies the once puissant and  
magnanimous

Sir *Robert Hamilton*

General (and in Speculation) Generalissimo in the Army of  
King Geo. III.

His Bravery was as unparalleled as his Death was luckless :  
The 'Terrors of his Front commanded such a fix'd Attention,  
That the Reverse of his Person was as invisible to the  
Spectator as to himself.

To dwell no longer on the Transcendency of his heroic Qualities, know, and record it to Posterity, gentle Passenger, that on the ever to be regreted 25th of —, 17—, he fell a Victim to the Violence of his Amours.

Yet judge not harshly of his unfortunate Attachment;  
He courted only *the Graces*, Ladies of so coy and variable a Disposition,

That his fairest Speeches could not seduce them to his Affections, and by attempting to take unwarrantable Liberties, perished, an Example of their Vengeance.

Near the West Entrance.

~~Edmund~~ D-ke of *Grafton*

Advanced by a Series of unprecedented Occurrences, from a very Cypher in Politics, to the highest Offices in Administration; Disguised the narrow Selfishness of his Designs under the Semblance of a disdainful Contempt for the Principles and

Conduct of his Colleagues in Office,

And sheltered the Errors of Timidity and Mis-information under the Mask of Arrogance and Asperity.

After having deluded the unsuspecting few, who were sincerely in his Interests,

And treated the more Circumspect with Insolence and Derision, He retired from the Dangers his Duplicity had given Birth to, leaving the World to declare the Odium of so ignoble a Proceeding.

Thus stigmatized by Infidelity, he never regained the Confidence, even of the Faction he cherished and promoted; But dis-esteemed by the Natives of Britain, and held in utter Detestation by those of the Colonists whom he had treacherously imposed on,

He ..... on the 13th of May, —, unlamented in domestic Life, for he had ever made it subservient to political Design;

Execrated as a Senator, for he had invariably disgraced the fairest Professions with the meanest Dissimulation.

Bereft of the much-loved Power of Moleftation,  
Lies, in unwilling Peace, . . . . Dowager C . . . fs of M . . . . .,  
Poffeffed of a Ferocity of Manners naturally potent, and cul-  
tivated with a degree of Affiduity lefs laudable than conftant.  
The uſual Softnefs of her Sex was totally annihilated in the  
terrific Intrepidity ſhe aſſumed.

Bleſt with accumulated Power by the paſſive Indulgence of  
Lord M . . . , ſhe knew not how to ſtifle the Wildnefs  
of her Ambition ;

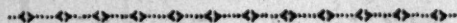
But, ſtimulated by the untamed Spirit of never-fatified Vex-  
ation, laboured with Succeſs through an almoſt inexplicable  
Maze of Difficulties,  
Till ſhe became a Widow.

A Prey to Diſcontent, and weary of undisputed Dominion,  
The Diſſatisfaction ſhe then experienced prompted her to ſelect  
an Object in Mr. H . . . . . on whom ſhe might  
effectually vent her long-collected Malice ;

But the Genius of Compaſſion, ſenſible of his Worth  
and Sufferings,

Made Interſt for the Re-eſtabliſhment of his loſt Felicity,  
And prevailed on Death to untie the Knot, by relieving Mr.  
H—— from the future Obligations of a Huſband.

Her Ladyſhip expired on the 29th of Auguſt, 178—, by the  
Burſting of a Blood-veſſel, in the rigorous Exertion  
of the Privileges annexed to ———.



The ſubjoined Inſcription was penned by an inti-  
mate Friend of the deceased; but owing to a  
more than ordinary Severity on the Part of his  
G——'s Creditors, was never put in the Hands  
of a Carver, being conſidered as an unneceſſary  
Article in the Expence of his G——'s Funeral.

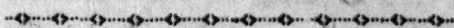
*Branch* Duke of *Albany*

Immerſed in Diſſipation, knew not an Inclination  
Which he forebore to gratify.



Contempt and Wretchedness

Closed the Train of Dishonor, Riot, and Sensuality.  
 He lamented his Mistake, without reforming his Conduct;  
 And having lived a tyrannical Husband, and an insincere Friend,  
 Died an Exile, and a Mendicant.



In a private Chapel.

Herein are interred

The consecrated Remains of *Edmund Burke*, Esq.  
 At once the Tool, and Leader of a Party, which feared to en-  
 trust him with too visible an Authority,  
 Left he should rule them with Despotism, or put a Period to  
 their Existence,  
 By violating the Interests he sanctified.  
 The Extent of his Abilities was more than equal to the  
 Subject of his Deliberations.

His Eloquence was commanding, his Language calm and dis-  
 passionate; and the Correctness of his Information  
 scrupulously severe.

With every Requisite to form the finished Statesman,  
 he consented for a Succession of Years  
 To look forward to the Acquisition of Dignities, which he  
 might, at any Period, have commanded with Success.  
 His Parliamentary Conduct in the Year 1780 procured him the  
 Admiration of the more discerning Part of Men, though  
 (with respect to his Sentiments on Religious Toleration)  
 it biased the Multitude to a Distrust of  
 his Sincerity.

He lost his Popularity on the Return of a General E.....  
 But by modelling his Principles, according to the Spirit of  
 Men and Measures,  
 Recovered the public Veneration, and in a Change of Admi-  
 nistration, did Honor to the Councils of a young  
 and cautious P.....

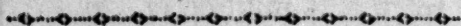
On a superb Monument of polished Marble.

Here lies the Body

Of ——— Earl *Cholmondeley*

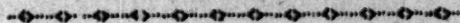
Who, unanimated with a Desire of imitating the Virtues of his Progenitors, and heedless of the Mention which might be made of him hereafter, preferred the Gratification of the present Moment to an honorable Immortality, and indulged the Sallies of ungoverned Licentiousness, without the Interruption of Reflection or Regret. He discovered at his early Period an Irksomeness in Matrimony, which no lucrative Considerations could induce him to relish; and lest the Elegance of his Person should captivate the Affections of the fair Sex, without a Prospect of Release, administered a Remedy in the Profligacy of his Life, which checked the Disorder in its Infancy. An unexpected Summons in the Vigor of his Youth deprived him of the Wish to reflect, while the Seeds of Caution were yet in Embryo. He died with the Hope of benefiting Mankind by the Issue of his Indiscretions,

Though he had not Time or Resolution to renounce Obedience to their insinuating Allurements.



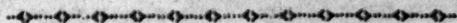
In grateful Testimony of the Virtues she possessed,  
This Marble Monument is erected to ——— C—s of Abingdon,  
By her surviving and sincerely afflicted Lord,  
Who, in her Life, valued not the inestimable Blessing he enjoyed,  
And in her Death, wishes, but in vain, to obliterate  
the Remembrance of the Felicities he rejected.  
She was a Pattern to her Sex in every Virtue that could adorn  
the most finished Accomplishments of Mind and Person;  
The most affectionate Daughter, the fondest Wife, the most  
indulgent Mother, the devoutest Christian,  
the sincerest Friend.  
Her Charities were rather felt than known:

Her Tenderneſs prompted her to anticipate by the moſt diligent  
 Enquiry the Woes ſhe wiſhed to heal;  
 And to relieve them, with the moſt refined Benevolence.  
 Her Loſs was deplored by all; by none with more heart-felt  
 Sorrow than the Widow and the Orphan, whom ſhe  
 conſidered as the juſteſt Claimants on the  
 Humanity ſhe exerciſed.



In an obſcure Corner.

Sir — — —, B—p of — — —,  
 Was promoted to the Surprise of every one,  
 Lived with the Reproaches of the virtuous Part of Mankind,  
 And died without a Token of Affection even from the Few  
 Who courted him in Pomp and Affluence.



At the Entrance of the Grand Chapel.

To the Memory  
 Of — — — O . . . ne, Marquis of *Carmaurthen*,  
 A Nobleman who, in an Age of Diſſipation, preſerved his  
 Honor and Integrity unſpotted.  
 His political Conduct was ever directed by the Principles  
 of Virtue,  
 To the Detriment of his temporal Interests.  
 His domeſtic Tranquillity, though diſquieted, for a Moment,  
 by the Infidelity of a Woman, who merited the  
 Contempt ſhe ever after experienced,  
 Returned to him, with new Charms in the Poſſeſſion of — —.  
 The Virtues he poſſeſſed were conſiſtent with the  
 Dignities he inherited.  
 A Foe to Servility,  
 He preſerved a Grandeur in his moſt indifferent Actions;  
 Yet in his Converſe with the World, tempered the Greatneſs  
 of his Sentiments with an engaging Condeſcenſion,  
 that procured him general Veneration.



## On an Oaken Tablet.

Sculpture, lend not thy Assistance;  
 Let a Plank, hewn from the Forests he inherited,  
 Record the Insignificance of

—— B...ley, Lord *Montfort*

Whose egregious Folly and inconsistent Prodigality had brought  
 him to utter Ruin, before they waked him from a shameless  
 Lethargy, which his disappointed Heirs have never ceased  
 To lament in Torrents of Affliction.

This noble Peer, after having been Thrice declared an Idiot,  
 expired at the Age of 6—, playing at Blindman's Buff with  
 Farmer ——'s Daughters at H——heath.



Fair Moralist!

Should an unwilling Sigh escape thy Breast,  
 In this Career of silent Contemplation,  
 Disdain not to prolong the tributary Sorrow  
 In Memory of her, who was once the loveliest of her Sex.

—— V—— is *St. Gimon*,

Knew not a Failing, but that of pardoning the Offences she  
 had been taught to shun with Indignation.  
 Severity, and even Indifference, she considered as the rigid  
 Daughters of Fiend-sprung Malevolence,  
 Base, and deformed, as the Mother who gave them Birth.  
 The Softness of her Temper was discovered in Incidents of the  
 smallest Moment, wherein the heavenly Sweetness of her  
 Person, and the captivating Condescension of  
 Her Manners, strived to outvie each other, in  
 commanding Love and Admiration.  
 She distinguished with her tenderest Affection, and honored  
 with her Hand, a Nobleman worthy the Blessing she bestowed;  
 And as she possessed every Virtue in its purest Lustre while living,  
 So she consigned the Relic on her Death-bed  
 to the D—— is of A...l,  
 Who inherited every Sentiment of her much-loved Sister.

### On a Silver Plate.

Here sleeps, who never slept before, one of the most distinguished, because the most indefatigable of Mankind,

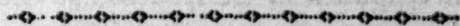
J... M...n...s, Esq.

His waking Reflections, though big with Trouble and Anxiety,  
were solacing to himself, by the comfortable Profits  
which followed in their Train.

He was not, however, utterly insensible to the less potent Conveniences of this transient Existence, though the *Ultimatum* of his Desires was *Ready Cash*.

He knew the Value of a pretty Wife, and employed some *awkward* Moments in studying her Happiness.

Death, angry that he wasted not a Thought on the Supremacy of his Dominion, pilfered his Gold in the borrowed Habit of a *Jew*; and after reducing him to a State of perfect Phrenzy, strangled his Fire-breathing Antagonist in Self-defence.



### In a Nook of the Anti-chapel.

....., E...l of *Demingh*.

Born to Dignities, knew not the Means whereby his Ancestors acquired them, nor wished to perpetuate them with *Eclat* to his Descendants;

He was a P...r, so wretchedly eccentric, that *take him all in all*,  
'Tis to be hoped we shall not see his *Fellow*.

Boist'rous in his Manners, boorish in his Sentiments;  
Notorious as a Profligate, unprincipled as a Debauchee;  
Morose in private Life, contemptible in the Senate;  
Deformed in Person as in Mind,

He lived amongst the meanest of Mankind, in the lowest Species of Dissipation, and after having repeatedly mocked the Dangers of Boxing, Wrestling, Backsword, and

Bludgeon-fighting, was recorded in the Advertiser of the Day to have been crushed to Death at a Bull-baiting near his Seat in —shire, on the 3d of May, 178-.

### In the Grand Chapel.

In the peaceful *Haven*, where he would not be,  
After an unlooked-for Series of Revolutions, now *lieth at Rest*  
The Honorable C . . . . . Fox;

Possessed of Judgment and Penetration to circumvent the Designs  
of those who, dreading the Superiority of his Talents,  
Sought to gratify their Resentment with an open Declaration  
of the Purpose they engaged in.

His Abilities were naturally powerful, and improved by intense  
Application to the severest Studies.

The Brilliancy of his Imagination was even surpassed by the  
Strength of Memory, which Nature had blessed him with.

As a Politician, he availed himself of every Requisite  
which could form the finished Statesman :

As a Leader in Opposition, he scrutinized the Conduct of Administration with a Warmth of Zeal that rendered him  
the chosen Object of Minist . . . . Vengeance.

His Instability had been an Obstacle to the Line of Conduct  
his Interests chalked out for him.

A studied Course of Extravagance exposed him to Dangers  
which his Fortitude was equal to.

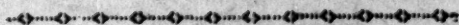
His Passions were violent, and the Gratification of them consulted without the Intermission of a Moment's Reflexion.

He despised the Principles of common Life, and shone even  
in his Closet.

Having, for a Succession of Years, been the Sport of every  
Change of Fortune, he died on the 18th of —, 18—;  
after being married Three Weeks to  
Lady —, who mourned his Loss  
with a Fortnight's Lamentation.



Molest not the scarcely crumbled Dust  
 Of the still dauntless Lady *Greenwich* :  
 She'll wake at the gentlest touch, collect her separated Limbs  
 even on a Whisper, and ring a Peal of Vengeance in your  
 Ears that shall alarm the mould'ring Tenants of  
 every Sepulchre around her.  
 Her Partiality to this wayward Existence was so invigorated by  
 114 Years Residence above-ground, that when Death  
 (with all the Gentleness a Courtier could possess)  
 offered to tap her on the Shoulder,  
 She turned indignant, upbraided him with Barbarity to  
 her dear C..... T...sh...d, and maintained a  
 Siege of Thirteen Years against this  
 Second enemy to Man and Woman Kind.  
 The puzzled Veteran, admiring her Audacity,  
 But eager to enroll her on his Records, sent an Emissary,  
 Godson to Cupid, to finish the Attack—  
 She wedded a Third Husband, and breathed her last,  
 In his dear, very dear Embraces,  
 On the Third of August, 18—.



### In the Grand Chapel.

Wish not to recall the Soul, which by its spotless Purity  
 Hallowed the inanimate Limbs herein deposited :  
 The lifeless Resident, whose Loss this Stone laments,  
 Was once Sir *William de Grey*,\*  
 A Man whose Virtues were esteemed a public Blessing,  
 Whose Death was deservedly regretted as a general Calamity.  
 His Worth was equally conspicuous in every Period of Life :  
 As a Youth, he possessed Honor, tempered with Benevolence  
 and Sweetness of Manners :

\* *New Lord W. ts. g. . m.*

When more advanced in Years, he made Integrity the Bias of  
his Actions, and the Interest of Mankind the dearest  
Object of his Ambition.

In the Decline of Life, he still improved the World by cherishing  
the most exalted Sentiments in private, and promoting  
the Dignity of Virtue and Religion within the  
public Sphere of his Authority.

As a Christian, he was admired with Veneration ;

As a Man, he was beloved with Sincerity ;

As a Judge, revered with Gratitude ;

He died, oppressed only with a Weight of Years, on  
the — of —, 18—.



To transmit, with some Degree of Certainty, to  
Centuries hereafter,

The Memory of one, whose Name was lost in the Depths  
of Oblivion,

In the Moment that his mortal Part was committed to the Grave,  
Some chosen few of Rank and Property in the County of S....

Have erected this Monument of Triumph to the Right,  
though strangely Honorable

Lord *Anslow*

Descended from a very worthy Family, the intrinsic Splendor of  
whose Virtues lost a considerable Portion of its genuine

Lustre, when obscured by the dark Shades

Which constituted no inferior Part of his L... dship's Character.

The Disguise, with which he attempted to conceal his  
Unworthiness, was of a Texture so superlatively wretched,

That his most partial Intimates saw through the  
flimsy Veil, with bold and unanswerable

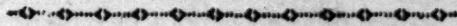
Conviction, at the very Moment when they wished  
themselves Strangers to his Foibles.

His cool Indifference of Temper protected him,  
to the Astonishment of all who knew him, under  
the Pressure of a Variety of Calamities.

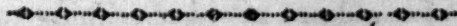
Ridiculed as a public Spectacle for Merriment,

Insulted as an Object of Contempt,  
He suffered not beneath the seeming Yoke, but *grinned a ghastly*  
*Smile* of enviable Serenity.

This strange Career of the most perfect Apathy  
That has been yet recorded of one not totally a Misanthropist,  
was, however, finally closed by a Death equally  
ignominious with the Life that preceded it.  
The noble C — — — r of the ———— expired at an Association  
Feast near G . . f . . d, in the memorable Attempt of  
Blasting the Reputation of Two of his Cousin's Constituents  
by vociferously d . mning the noxious Quality  
of their Venison.



To the Memory of  
Lord Viscount *Molesworth*,  
Who, through a Spirit of Rivalship and Emulation, attempted,  
on the 12th of September, 178—, to drive a Phaëton  
and Six, *in Hand*, Seventeen Miles beyond *Cambridge*,  
and broke his Neck near the *Gog-magog* Hills.  
He was the Second Connoisseur in Horse-flesh in the known  
World, though *his Modesty* prevented him from carrying  
on a *Correspondence* with other Adepts in that truly  
honorable Science.



— Dow. C — — fs of *Leicesterborough*.  
From a Family-failing (as it is vulgarly reported) treated with  
the most sovereign Contempt and Insolence, a Nobleman  
who, though he had fallen a Victim to her Hypocrisy,  
exerted Spirit enough to chastise her Offences in  
the very Instant that he bade adieu to  
Life and Infelicity.

Her Settlement was such, that to a vain and ambitious Woman,  
The Gratifications it afforded, were cruel and insulting :



Resolving therefore rather to die in Bondage than live in an  
 Obscurity she judged incompatible with an  
 honorable Widowhood,  
 She lingered (after — Years Round of the most unpardonable  
 Extravagance) in a private Receptacle for —, unpitied  
 by those of her Creditors who had remembered —.



### In the Grand Chapel.

Consecrated to the Memory of  
 Lord Geo... *Germaine*,

Who, by an unwearied Perseverance in the Discharge of a  
 public Trust, baffled the Malevolence of Fortune, and crush-  
 ed in the Impotency of their Malice the Designs of those  
 Men, who endeavoured to efface an irreproachable Conduct  
 of Twenty Years, by calling to Remembrance, in its  
 most odious View, the Criminal, though not in-  
 expiable, Error of 175—.

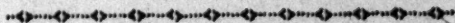
Born to those Virtues which his Father so eminently possessed,  
 he concealed them from general Admiration by a fullen  
 Dignity of Manners, constant even in Retirement.

In valuing the Glory of his Ancestors, he was unable to separate  
 the Honors they had inherited, and striving to perpetuate  
 the one, he could not avoid cherishing too public  
 a Veneration for the flattering Distinctions  
 of the other.

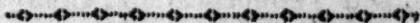
Animated from his earliest Years with a Spirit of Uncontroul,  
 And nursed in the Foibles his Passions too readily adopted,  
 he offended repeatedly in private, to the sincere  
 Concern of others, *once* in the Field to  
 the Anguish of himself.

Branded with the Imputation of Cowardice, he lost the  
 Reputation he had wished to earn, as a Commander,  
 without the Means of ever rising superior to  
 the Censures he had incurred.

As a Statesman, he exhibited a more flattering Portrait; though  
to the Moment of his Death he never escaped the sarcastic  
Reflections of a few, who were sensible neither  
to Honor or Humanity, when actuated  
by Interest.

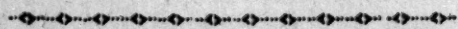


Here lie the Remains  
Of — St . . . . pe, Earl of Ch *esterfield*.  
His strange Inconsistency of Character protected him from  
universal Ill-will;  
His Conduct, in one unhappy Instance, where Mercy pleaded  
to his tenderest Feelings, would shade a larger Display  
of Virtues, than his dearest Friends can say,  
he had the Inclination to cultivate.



In the prevalent Hopes of a total Annihilation,  
Rests Edward Gibbon, Esq.  
A Man possessed of Talents, which, when called forth in the  
Service of his Country, shone with a Lustre that obscured  
the mean Abilities of his Colleagues in Office;  
When engaged in the ungrateful Task of invalidating the  
Dignity of Religion, and imposing on the Credulity of  
Men, who embrace with Eagerness every  
specious Opinion that tends to  
correct what is styled the Prejudices of Faith,  
For a Moment dazzled the Beholder, with an idle Glare that  
vanished at the more steady Gaze of conscious Truth,  
and bold Integrity:  
His Judgment was mature, his Conceptions strong, his  
Reasonings seldom to be controverted, even with the  
Appearance of Success.  
His Exuberance of Genius, and Fire of Imagination insured a

Confidence of Victory in Difficulties, to the Scale even  
of extraordinary Abilities, almost inextricable.  
He lived in incessant Action, and died a Bigot to the Errors he  
had adopted from the precipitate Rashness of his Decisions.



In a Chapel dedicated to King Charles II.

Pr'ythee, gentle Passenger, sing a *Requiem* to the departed Fair,  
Who dwells full Sixteen Fathom deep in the dark and  
lonesome Dungeon below Stairs.

She was once brisk and lively like yourself, and happy to discharge  
a like Commission for any of her Intimates, whom she  
had known and valued in the upper World.

Kind Reader, if thou art a Gentleman, suffer not the dying  
Words of a now breathless Fair-one to pass unheeded.

Remember her Benevolence when living.

Her unexampled Tendernefs and Compassion ;

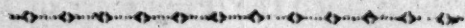
The Relief she could afford, even Vagrants shared.

Centuries to come shall testify her Generosity.

Yet, with an Assemblage of Virtues, that were expressive of the  
*finest Feelings,*

Lady *Charles Spencer* on the 14th of M— 178—

Fell a Sacrifice to the presumptuous Folly of *wearing Breeches* :  
An illegitimate of *Diana's* disguised *en habit de chasse* took her for  
Mr. — of the *Oxford Hunt*, and finding the Mistake,  
Horse-whipped her to Death before Lord Ch....s could  
amble to her Assistance.



On a Pillar of Black Marble.

A just Emblem of human Mortality.

Here lies

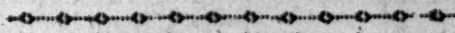
In lamentable Plight

— T..... Earl of *Winterton*

Who on the 20th of August 178— endeavouring to impede  
the Flight of his eldest D——r, thought fit and conveni-



ent to poise his unweildy Carcase on an old battered Family-wall, (a Rendezvous in the purposed *Route*) and suffering himself to be agitated too violently with parental Tenderness and Caution, lost his Hold, by which Means the noble Earl dropped irrecoverably *ex Equilibrio* and fractured his Skull, to the no small — of the young Couple, who were now left to consummate the Marriage Ceremony without farther Molestation. On opening the Brain of the Deceased, it was discovered to have been in an unsound State ever since the Year 174—. A very dangerous Contusion appeared to have been received in one of the Summer Months 177—.



### In the Grand Chapel.

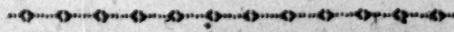
———— B—p of ———

One of the truest *Shots* within Sixty Miles of — Palace, for a Period of Thirty Years never parted with a Bird, either of his own killing, or his Chaplains.

His Advancement to the See of ———, which had never before dignified one so little worthy of inheriting its Possessions, Gave the less affluent Clergy Reason to hope for an Alteration in his Sentiments.

Their Prospects were, however, soon clouded.

His L...dship died as he had lived, a zealous Partisan of the Rich, An Oppressor of the Poor, and a rigid Foe to Benevolence and Liberality.



To acquaint After-ages with the Splendor of his Rank and Abilities,  
This Monument of public Respect

Was erected on the — of —, 1820, to the Memory of

W..... M....y Earl of Mansfield,

Who, rendered illustrious by the Greatness of Mind,

Which distinguished him as a Peer of Eng...d,

And conscious of the Dignity with which he discharged for a Period of Years, an Office laborious, and truly honorable,

Valued neither the Murmurs of designing Enemies, nor the  
Tumults of declared Traitors to the Happiness of a  
British Constitution.

Records, more permanent than the Marble which acknowledges  
his unrivalled Worth, have consigned to the Admiration  
of Ages yet unlooked-for, a Testimony of the  
Sweetness of his Manners, and the Powers  
of his Eloquence.

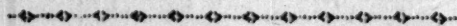
The Flowers of Poetry, culled with the delicate Profusion of  
Magnificence, and ranged with Simplicity and Ornament,  
were a just Tribute to his Youth.

Let the Dictates of Truth, biased only by Sincerity, pay equal  
Homage to the maturer Glories of Years, more regretted  
for their near Approach to the Close of Life, as  
they were more revered for the Counsels  
they established, and the Interests  
they made secure.

His Candor and Moderation were as exemplary as his Decisions  
were honorable and valid. In allowing the Sufferer to advance  
every Plea, that might give Sanction to his Conduct,  
he observed a nice and invariable Mean  
betwixt indiscriminate Mercy  
and rigid Justice.

His domestic Diffensions were a grand Cause of his zealous  
Attachment to public Concerns.

They rendered him in private Life a careless Husband, in the  
Courts of Law an indefatigable Judge.



Both snatched from Life in the self-same Moment,  
In paying the customary *Devoirs* of a short Embrace ;  
Lieut. Gen. and Lady *Cecilia Johnston*  
Lie buried in one spacious Tomb,  
Convenient for —, should they revive with Cordiality and  
Affection, wide enough for the most rigid Separation  
should they quarrel.

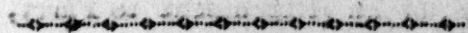
He was more than an equal Match for *Princes*, Potentates, and  
Powers ; she would not have founded a Retreat had

the D — I himself been arrayed against her.

The General had seen least Service.

The Medusæan Puissance of her Tongue no sooner played off  
its Artillery, than the discomfited Warrior stood aghast,  
motionless and dumb.

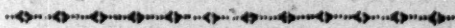
Death, kind even in the Desolation he distributes, was concerned  
for their Dissentions, and seeing them drinking Chocolate,  
with more than ordinary Indifference, on the  
28th of July 17 — levelled *one* Arrow,  
and shot them *sipping*.



Hon. *Frederic Cornwallis*  
*Archbishop of Canterbury*

Oppressed with Calamities, and acknowledging his — to preside  
at the — in the Sorrow of his Heart, complained to his Lady,  
who, instead of administering Comfort to his Affliction, swore  
she'd assist the —, and pull his — about his Ears, if  
he did not give her full Power of — and — as she  
pleased. His —, though he had never discovered  
a Spark of R... gion in his promised Persecutress,  
feared her Interest with Lord — — might  
be greater than he conjectured, and of Two  
Evils wisely chose the least. Dissatisfied  
however with Half a Blessing Mrs. —  
got a *Recipe* from Mr. G — ths,  
and — — on the —  
Day of

17



In Gratitude to the Virtues he possessed,  
This Monument of their unswerving Integrity was erected with a  
Zeal becoming the Dignity of his Life, and the  
Sincerity of his Professions,  
To perpetuate with Esteem and Veneration,  
The Memory of Sir *Henry Houghton*, Bart.



Who, in the Year 1780, scorning the Depredations of an insolent and undisciplined Rabble, and viewing with Contempt the mean Artifices, whereby the Representatives of G—— B——t——n secured their Interests with an injudicious Body of El. & rs (in a well-grounded Confidence that the Up—— H—— would indubitably annul the seeming Liberality of their Decisions) dared openly avow the Principles he had ever rigorously adhered to, and demanded the Privilege of a Toleration in favor of a R... gion, the Tenets of which he, at the same Moment, declared indefensible.

So amiable an instance of the most approved Benevolence was not the Result of an Attachment to Party, or the Indulgence of an untoward Inclination.

His Life had been ever a rigid Example of the worthiest Sentiments formed by mature Reflection, and supported on the Basis of Honor and Fidelity.

Lord Viscount *Howe*

Was born on the — Day of — 17—

Set sail for A....ca on the — of —

Returned (at the Public Expence) on the —

And died, out of Love and Compliment to his B——,  
on the 14th of March 179—.

Honorable Sir *Wm Howe*

Relying on the Splendor of an honorable Ancestry, disdained to rival the Virtues of his Progenitors :

His Soul was a Stranger to Ambition, and biassed only by Views of private Emolument.

In his Thirst for — he protracted Events which would have added Glory to his Name.

Eager to possess, he forgot that only public Approbation sanctifies the Enjoyment of public Acquisitions.

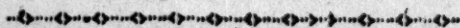
After being — from —, and resigning the Order of the —, he lived — Years in Retirement, and died on the — of — in undisturbed Obscurity.





The Rapidity of his Conceptions was equalled only by the nice Arrangement of his Arguments, and the Correctness of his Judgment scarcely surpassed by his unassuming Power of Elocution, and the well-adjusted Ornaments of his Language.

As a Man he possessed Honor and Benevolence, as a Father the fondest Affection, as a Husband the most rigid Constancy. As a Statesman he had Address and Discernment, as an Advocate for Administration the most persuasive Eloquence ; Yet, in the Economy of his Household he was profuse without Magnificence : in the Elegance of his Person vain and inconsiderate, without attaining to the Medium of just Refinement.



To the Memory of Lord ~~Gaston~~  
This Monument,  
Erected chiefly by the Contributions of those who purchased  
his *Stud*,  
Speaks all his Virtues, for it presents the Reader — with a Void.

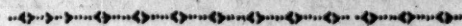
Had not the Honor of his Bed been sullied,  
The World could never have been acquainted, that he had a  
vulnerable Part about him ;  
Such was the Baseness of his Sentiments, and the Ferocity of  
his Manners.

His Lordship on the 29th of — 178 —, eager to establish the Reputation of a Filly under Weight, at Newmarket, mounted her in Person, to preserve the necessary Balance, and agreeing previously to take all possible Advantage, was knocked down with the Butt-end of a Horse-whip, by Lord —'s Jockey, and expired in a few Minutes, to the infinite Regret of the Knowing-ones, who were effectually taken in.



\* C . . . . E . . . . of *Salisbury*

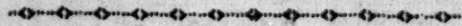
After having passed — Years in the most wretched Profligacy, banished himself even from the Presence of his Children, that he might reflect with more secluded Earnestness on the Ignominy of his past Life. Stigmatized with the Reproaches of Mankind, and forsaken by the few who had been accessory to his Misconducts, he found no Consolation in Grandeur, no Happiness in the Affluence he inherited, but Self-condemned to Exile, lingered out the Bondage to which he fled, in the gloomy Horrors of unrepenting Despair.



Fettered, beyond the Ability to escape,  
And snug in the *leaden* Confinement of the Coffin she shuddered  
to anticipate, lies the still buxom  
Dowager C — of *Harington*,  
Who, after ridiculing the Notions of Monumental Imprisonment  
for — Years, found herself unusually affected with a  
Prescience of the dark Doom to which the Omnipotence  
of death has sentenced her, on the Third of  
June 178—,  
Her Fears were for Fourteen Months as predominant as one  
could reasonably expect, though they seldom deprived  
her of the Sum Total of her Faculties.  
When the deceased Lord H — was mentioned she could not  
however command the Violence of her Feelings, but laughed  
repeatedly, though the Agitations of her fore-boding Mind  
were cogent enough to stifle the Renewal of any  
moderate Passion.  
When she heard the Name of General C —, she thanked her  
Stars *that she had known him*; and again she wished *she*  
*had not known him*.  
In this Maze of Inconsistencies her Ladyship preserved an  
*embonpoint* that surprized every one who beheld

\* Deceased since the First Edition was printed.

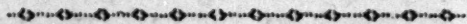
the Phrensy which possessed her ;  
 The bewitching Rotundity of her Physiognomy remained  
 unwaisted, and her Health appeared to have suffered  
 no visible Decay till the First of May 179— ;  
 When, on receiving Information of —'s Death, she exclaimed  
*Good Heavens!* and expired without a Groan.



To the Memory of  
 — Dowager C—'s of *Charlottesville*

A Lady more *au fait* in the Art of accommodating little Difficulties than any Woman of her Age. After disposing of her Person, for the first Time, rather to please her Husband than herself, she judged it but a reasonable Liberty to choose *sans Reservoir* the second Time for her own Interest and Satisfaction. Major M. . . . charmed her ; Mrs. M. . . . was an Obstacle : One generous Expedient was still at Lady C—'s Command : She embraced it, and all former Contracts were declared invalid.

Her Ladyship, after struggling with a few Inconveniences, which her Perseverance was more than equal to, died on the 30th of —, 179—, in a good old Age, admired for the *Finesse* and Intrepidity which so eminently distinguished her.



In a Vault beneath,  
 Entombed with every Solemnity due to his distinguished  
 Character in Life,  
 Lies the once-animated Corpse of Lord *George Gordon*,  
 A Nobleman less circumspect than zealous in his Attachments,  
 more rash than judicious in the Prosecution of his Designs ;  
 His Mind was alternately a Residence for the most splendid  
 Virtues, a Shelter for the most incoherent Foibles ;  
 Unfortunate in the — he inherited, the Ascendancy of his  
 Inclinations discovered itself at a Period when it might have  
 been checked by Counsel, though not reduced by Violence.

Educated in Notions, by no means the most tolerant, and a Slave to the Sentiments he once adopted, he eagerly imbibed the Spirit of the People with whom he had lived, and became an Enthusiast from Principle.

To accommodate his Opinions to the Genius of present Circumstances, was a Maxim he utterly abhorred. The indignant Fervor of his Soul prompted him to persecute while he reformed, and avenge the Cause of Reason and Justice, by utterly eradicating such Errors as he deemed wilful and unworthy.

Such were his Motives, and such the public Avowal of his Intention at ——— Tavern in ———.

The Scene which succeeded, brought almost to Remembrance The wretched Carnage of the 15th Century.

But the Execrable Depredations of a lawless Banditti were a Means for the Requisition of Redress, far different from that he would have pointed out.

He lamented the Breach of Tranquillity he had been so instrumental to, and blessed the Mercy of his Judges when they declared him unconvicted of the t...sonable Offences laid to his Charge.



Clasp'd in each other's Arms,  
Without the Means, unless of a mouldering Separation,  
Sleep in soft Amity, who never loved while living,

Sir *George* and Lady *Warren*

He possessed few Accomplishments of Mind, — of Person none. A professed Antipathy, and a studied Ill-humour seemed to have so rigid a Predominance over every Action of his Life, that, to an indifferent Companion, much more so to his W—, his Manners and Conversation were insufferably odious. Some Weeks before the 14th of June 178—, the Moroseness of his Disposition appeared to have forsaken him. He could eat, drink, and sleep much like another Man. His Friends were alarmed beyond Measure — The Faculty gave little hopes — and as Lady — and her Acquaintance suspected, Sir — died about Midnight, in a Fit of such sweet Serenity, that it is thought if he had recovered, he would have shewn himself a different Creature ever after.

Blessed by Nature with a Pair of bewitching Eyes, which animated a Person by no Means *mal arrangée*, she ventured on the wide World, in full Confidence of the good Fortune which usually attends such happy Omens. Pleased with the Attentions of Sir . . . . ., and unintimidated by the luckless Precedent, exhibited in the Life of her fair and amiable Predecessor, she consented, on being admitted a Partner in his Fortune, to run the Risque of his Esteem. The Appearance of Things was justified in the Event; Disgust took Place on her Side, Satiety on his, and sovereign Contempt was exchanged on an equal Balance from either Party. The Knot was however indissoluble. Her Schemes and his Wishes were frustrated by an unexpected Decision in Favor of each other's firmest Fidelity.

On becoming a Widow, her Ladyship grew, on a sudden, insensible to every Thing about her, and after lingering Twenty-three Days in a State of the most mortifying Stupefaction, died on the 16th of Novem. 179—, without being able to explain the Occasion of the Calamity she laboured under.

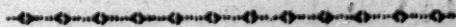
Like a Gibbet, erected on the Road Side,  
To deter the unthinking Passenger from following an evil  
Course of Life,

This Marble Record of a Misfortune as unforeseen as sudden,  
Warns the yet un-reflecting Libertine, who may have stept  
(through a Motive of Curiosity) from the Chambers of De-  
bauchery to those of Contemplation.

Sir *James Louth*

After being plundered of Wealth and Reputation, by Knaves  
the most unprincipled, and Women the most abandoned,  
fell from a Phaeton which he had himself constructed  
on a new Mode, and was trampled on by  
his own Horses.

He lived to regret the Opportunities he had lost of doing Ser-  
vice to Mankind, and admonished the Companions of his  
Distress to value the Lesson they received in the Issue of his  
Indiscretions.



On a splendid Monument, decorated with Emble-  
matical Figures.

The Permanence of Marble, or the Aid of Sculpture,  
Shall not alone perpetuate the Lustre of a Name, which Ages,  
yet unborn, shall be taught to revere with Love and Gratitude,

R . . . . . *Louth* Bishop of *London*

Distinguished, in his earliest Infancy, for the Loveliness of his  
Manners, and the Refinement of his Understanding, culti-  
vated every Virtue that could adorn the genuine Perfec-  
tion of his Mind, and studied every Embellishment  
that could add Mildness to the Splendor of  
his Erudition.

His Conduct was directed to the Benefit, his Wishes formed  
for the universal Happiness of Mankind.

In his Episcopal Dignity he found Occasions for gratifying his  
Ambition, and embraced them.

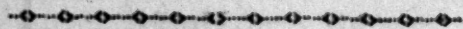
As a Patron, as a Father, as a Friend, he was beloved  
with Veneration :

As a Writer, unrivalled in the Age he lived in.

The Cabinets of the learned record the Greatness of his Talents,  
and the inestimable Value of his improved Researches  
into mysterious Knowledge ;

The still recent Instances of his Benignity need no Testimonies  
to immortalize their Worth.

His Lordship, on the Death of ——— was exalted to the ———  
of ———, and died on the ——— of ——— without having  
incurred a Censure, during a Life of ——— Years,  
from the most licentious of Mankind.



To the Memory of  
C..... *Jenkinson*, Esq.

Who, after discharging the Duties of every Office in  
Administration with *Eclat*, became at length ———, and  
retired with the Satisfaction of having eclipsed the  
good Fortune of his Predecessors for Three  
successive Reigns.

His Conduct was exemplary, as a Man ; as a Minister, his  
Abilities were the Subject of general Admiration.  
In the Dawn of his Felicity he had few Friends ; in the  
Plenitude of Power, and the Retirement which  
succeeded, fewer Enemies.



Lord Viscount *Weymouth*

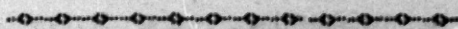
Was never so enveloped in the Minister, as to lose Sight  
of the Man.

His Inclinations for a Series of Years were so truly harmless,  
that they never prompted him to do Good or Evil ;  
Possessed of an honest well-meaning Good-humour he implicitly  
confided in his official Agents to the Neglect of the  
public Interest and his own.



His Retirement from the Sec—ship of State was the first  
 Instance he discovered of a *Self-evident* Certainty  
 that he had ever held it.

His Lordship died on the Third of July, 179—, in a Fit of  
 Laughter, on seeing his Colleague Lord — do  
 Penance for his Offences at — Cross.



At the Entrance of a private Cloister.

To the Ignominy of her,

*Dp of King*

Who, after disgracing the Name of —, rejected that of —,  
 and courted with shameless Avidity the nominal Distinction  
 of — of —,

Is this Monument erected by one, who valued the amiable  
 —, whom she dare make the criminal Tool of  
 her insolent Ambition.

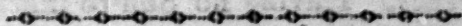
Her Life, like her Manners, was a wretched Composition of  
 every Thing disgraceful.

The fair Form Nature had endowed her with, she disdained to  
 value even with the outward Guise of Chastity;

She fell a Sacrifice, on the Third of October, 178—,

To the Resentment of —:

Three Ruffians, engaged for the Purpose, wounded her in se-  
 veral Places, and being discovered, impeached their Abet-  
 tor, but without any Molestation to his Person.



Here lies the Body of

— C.... Earl of Bellamont

A Man, whose Virtues had been recorded with Honor to Posterity,  
 Had they kept Pace with his Comeliness or his Bravery.

The Fire of his Indignation became a Vice,  
 When it sought to revenge only a supposed Affront;

Yet the Languor of his Distress made him an Object of Compassion with the Ladies, who have ever a View to the Person when they extol the Soul, and he died, as he had lived, with the Reputation of Gallantry and Spirit.



Mr. W. y, Successor to the Right Honorable

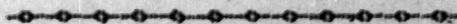
—— B . . tie, Earl of A *lington*

From a tender Respect to the Memory of so distinguished a Nobleman, and so eminent a Patriot, has erected this Stone as a Token of his Gratitude and Veneration. His Lordship, amidst a Multitude of Foibles, possessed the nicest Sense of Honor, and in his Commerce with the more base and designing Part of Mankind, acted on Principles of genuine Sincerity. His Indiscretions, however they might have impaired his Fortune, did not indicate a Depravity of Heart. He had the Feelings of a Father, though he attended not to the temporal Interests of his Children, and preserved the *Eclat* due to his Rank and Dignity, though a Stranger to the *Æconomy* necessary to transmit them with the same Splendor to his Posterity. A Spirit of Opposition animated him on every Occasion, whether he arraigned the Conduct of Ministers in the Senate, or of Jockies on the Course. To the *Cacoethes* of being ever in Action, he owed the greatest Share of his Misfortunes. To the Blessings of domestic Peace, he was indebted for a Mitigation of his most pungent Distresses. Having no Son to inherit his Estates, he considered accumulated Wealth as an unnecessary Appendage to the Charms of Two amiable Daughters, who possessed their Mother's loveliest Virtues, without the Frailties of their Father.

His Lordship, after retiring on the Wreck of —col. a Year, grew enamored with the Happiness of a sequestered Life, as he became more sensible of Lady A——'s inestimable Worth, and died at —, on ——— 181—, with far greater Sincerity than he had lived.

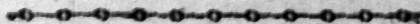
To the Memory of  
R . . . . . R *igby*, Esq.

An able Statesman, without the Affectation of Abilities,  
or the Insolence of Office;  
A social Friend, without the Insincerity or Reserve of Greatness;  
A professional Minister, cautious without Pusillanimity,  
Zealous without Ostentation,  
And admired even by those who declared his Merits inadequate  
to the Emoluments of the Post he enjoyed.



On a plain black Stone.

M . . . . . Earl of *Peterborough*  
Vexed beyond Relief at the Remembrance of past Misconducts,  
And robbed of every Inch of landed Property, but the  
Grave he resides in;  
Wisely determined to *set foot*, where no one might dispute the  
Authenticity of his Title, or claim a prior Right from the  
Validity of Contracts;  
And — on the 16th of Sept. 17—, to the inexpressible Mor-  
tification of a Multitude of hungry Creditors, who, like  
*the Eagles*, wherever HIS LORDSHIP *was*, *were gathered to-*  
*gether.*



In the Grand Chapel.

Sacred to the Name and Memory  
Of the Honorable Augustus *K* ~~Admiral~~ *Admiral* of the —,  
Whose Abilities and Intrepidity were never called in Question,  
even by the meanest and most dastardly of State Incendaries,  
Till the shrewd Policy of a French Commander, with  
the Gasconade that inseparably followed,  
Rendered the Vigor of his Measures suspected, and the Fidelity  
of his Professions doubted by those, whom the Malevolence



The Decision of Men,  
Uninterested in their Determinations,  
Restored him to the genuine Estimation of a People,  
Who saw through the vain Pretext, that M——rs had adopted  
to vilify his Character.

23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100

Her Duty to Lord R——, and her Affection for Lord —— were ineffectual Barriers, where the Tyranny of her Desires vanquished every Obstacle that could maintain a Moment's Competition on the Side of Virtue.

Her Ladyship, after giving Proofs of the most extravagant Apostacy from Chastity and Good-manners, sought to retrieve her Character in the Arms of an honest Shoemaker, who, for a Course of Years, strapped her into the most rigid Obedience. The incorrigible Impurity of her Sentiments was however still above *Par.* On Jobson's Death she became an humble Suppliant to a Life-dragoon, but being detected in a Repetition of her former Offences, was drummed out of the Regiment, and died in a few Months after in the Service of Lord F——.

S..... *Barnington*, Bishop of *London*,  
Was possessed of numerous Accomplishments, displayed with  
every possible Advantage of the Elegance of his Person,  
and the Brilliancy of his Manners.

His Abilities were beyond Mediocrity, though inadequate to the  
Reliance he bestowed on them in the Scale of his Conduct.

His Projects were rarely attended with Success:  
Vain of the Attractions he possessed in his Youth, he attempted  
Conquests far beyond the Level he was destined to support;  
Flattered by the World, and prejudiced by Self-estimation, at a  
more advanced Period he concerted Plans which he had  
neither Genius to execute, or Interest to promote.

His Lordship died on the 17th of May, 179—, no less happy in  
the Qualifications, than fond of the Dignities, which  
had so eminently distinguished him.

In the Grand Chapel.

R E A D E R,

In the Name of *Pratt*, Lord *Carden*,  
Recognize rather the Virtues which exalted him,  
Than the Titles which ennobled his Posterity.

Amidst the Violence of Dissention, and the Discord of Party  
Animosities, he remained inflexible.

Esteeming the Post he held unworthy the mean Artifices of  
political *Finesse*,

He chose rather to retire with Integrity than become  
the disgraceful Instrument of Measures he abhorred.

Sincerely lamenting the short-lived Glories of his Suc.....r,  
and viewing with a Mixture of Horror and Compassion the  
Danger which he had perhaps escaped, his Lordship found  
that Serenity in Retirement, which a virtuous Resignation  
can alone experience, and died on the — of —, re-  
gretted, as he had been revered.

In a private Chapel, belonging to the Family,  
consecrated to Saint Francis.

To the merry Memory of F . . . . . D . . . . . Lord Le Desp<sup>er</sup> 14

The most careless, and perhaps the most facetious Libertine  
of his Age;

He was never known to have corrected one Error, or to have been  
reclaimed from one Vice, he had once determined to indulge.

His Residence in Town and Country was a *Rendezvous* for the  
choicest Geniuses of the Reign he lived in:

Having no Religion of his own, he never enquired into the  
Principles of others; and being unable to hit on any  
moral System thoroughly adapted to his Taste,  
he considered the Manners of every Man,  
whether W . . . kes, Lord S . . . . ch,  
or P . . l Wh . . . . . d, as unexceptionable.

His Notions were peculiar to himself, and originated from a  
Species of Good-humour highly commendable, though  
it has not obtained, universally, with the less  
eccentric Part of Mankind.

He built Abbies, consecrated Churches, and dug Caverns,  
for the Sake of Mirth and good Fellowship;

And having lived to see his dearest Schemes completed, de-  
parted this Life on the 17th of Jan. 178—, in strong Con-  
vulsions, occasioned (as his Domestics report) by the Agi-  
tations he felt on hearing that Lord S . . . . . ch proposed  
taking the Veil, and passing the Remainder of his Days  
(by express Command of his Holiness) in a Roman Catholic  
Nunnery.

~~~~~

Beneath this Stone

Lies the fairer Part of Lady North, an Amazon,

Whose Gorgon-terrors were so irresistible, while living,  
That her Pall-bearers shuddered lest their Virtue should preserve  
its Efficacy in the Coffin.



Her Mind, had it been materialized, would have been of the same  
rough Complexion with her Person ;

Its Powers were not less despotic ;

The little Rest she gave the First Lord of the Treasury, was the  
grand Plea he made in his Defence before the King and Privy  
Council, for the indiscretionary *Doze* he took in the House of  
Commons, though his Lordship was too honorable a Husband  
to open the Budget of Family Occurrences in Parliament.

Lady N—— complained that the Premier had too much of  
the Minister, and too little of the Man ;

So that on his Lordship's Resignation, she grew less turbulent,

And, to the Surprise of her most intimate Acquaintance,

Died a good easy Death on the

3d of Aug. 179—.

### In the Grand Chapel.

Consecrated by the Interment  
of Sir *George Savile*, Bart.

Whose invariable Attachment to the public Welfare was equalled  
only by the Dignity of his Sentiments in private Life.

He studied to support the Spirit of the Constitution, and saw its  
Principles violated with Regret and Indignation.

Averse to the mistaken Zeal of factious Discontent, and abhorring  
the specious Fallacies of Mal-administration, he observed the  
gentler and more honorable Track of Moderation in the Judgments  
he formed, and Conscience in the Determinations he  
adopted ;

And having lived with the Veneration and Esteem of all Mankind,  
died on the 3d of ———— universally lamented.

### Near the Altar.

P A S S E N G E R,

The Urn, you have visited, contains the Heart of

—— H . . d, Bishop of *Litchfield* and *Cowichy*

A Prelate, distinguished by every Virtue, and immortalized by  
every Qualification that could adorn the Christian,  
the Gentleman, and the Scholar.

The Royal Pupils, whose Confidence he gained by the Elegance  
of his Manners, and the Sincerity of his Counsels,

Knew and admired the Worth and Integrity of their Preceptor.

They cherished the Man, who had taught them the important  
Lesson how to be beloved, while the Arrow of Death forbore  
to vindicate its Errand, and erected this Tribute to his Me-  
mory, when robbed of the Felicity of contemplating his  
living Perfections.

Ye little intangible, incommunicable aerial Spirits,  
If such of you there are who guard around the Ashes of  
departed Beauties,

Hover, with soft Dominion, in inexplicable Circles;  
over the Corpse of the once Hon. Mrs. *Bouvenie*.

Could you animate her afresh, she'd gladly join with you  
in the Dance,

And charm your Senses with the dear Delights she had quitted,

When she took a *long Farewell* of the upper World,

And, wounded by the Dart of Death,

Which she mistook for Cupid's Shaft,

Bade an unwilling Adieu to *all her Greatness*.

Her Calamity was as unfortunate, as novel,

The Tears she shed, would have softened a Heart of Adamant;

Yet Death, insensible to Contrition, was inexorable, and

Mrs. B——, beauteous in Affliction, languished,  
*grew sick*, and died.

To the indelible Disgrace

Of A . . . . B . r . n, Lady C . . y . . s,

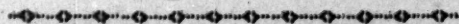
Is this Monument erected, who, fearless of the Infamy she must

incur with the virtuous Part of her Sex, and a Stranger

to the Anguish of Self-reproach,

Dared fly from the Arms of a Husband, who treated her with Tenderneſs, to the Embraces of a Profligate, who, from a Spirit of Gallantry, conſented to an Union, which neither his Honor, or his Inclination prompted him to accept.

Forſaken by the Man ſhe ſeduced, deſpiſed by the World, and then only compelled to a Senſe of her Miſconducts, ſhe fled for Refuge to the Gloom of retired Concealment, where the Obloquy of the World diſturbed not the Tranquillity of her Reflections.



To the Memory of — *Talbot*, Earl *Talbot*,

A Nobleman, who in the indifcriminate Rancor of Party-malevolence, was expoſed to Inſults, which he felt with a greater Degree of Senſibility, than thoſe, who by their avowed Criminality had juſtly merited the public Cenſure they experienced.

His Lordſhip was moderate in his Principles, and uniform in his Conduct.

He conſidered the Finances of his Royal Maſter as equally embarrassed with his own ;

The Prodigality of a profuſe, though generous Predeceſſor in one Inſtant, and the exorbitant and oppreſſive Uſurpation of a Wife in the other, made it alike expedient to reſtore Œconomy in the Houſhold of the Monarch and his Servant.

The Slanders of a few intereſted individuals were however liſtened to with Eagerneſs, and rendered the Task irkſome and unprofitable.

On retiring from public Concerns, his Lordſhip diſcovered that genuine Happineſs is not the Reſult of a Familiarity with Courts, but rather of a Self-approbation in having uſed that Familiarity with Fidelity and Honor.



Libertines and Statesmen,  
Gaze with Admiration on the Tomb of one,  
Who, in the extravagant Career of studied Licentiousness,  
Maintained a Firmness of Sentiment,  
Which did Honor to the Cause he had engaged in, while it  
stamped Conviction on the Principles he defended.

J... *Wilkes*, Esq.

Read the Characters of Men, in the Measures they adopted,  
and considered them obnoxious, in Proportion to  
the Malignity of their Influence :

Though a Friend to the domestic Virtues of a Minister, he  
esteemed it an unpardonable Error in Politics, to admit  
them as a Bias for the Extenuation of public  
Misdemeanors.

Zealous in the Interests he adopted, and bigotted to the Tenets  
he had once professed, the Measure of his Conduct was not  
always guided by cautious Moderation.

In condemning the lawless Insolence of a corrupt Adm...st...n,  
he sometimes criminated Men, who abhorred the Connivances  
they were said to have assisted in.

Profiting however by the Leisure of a less dangerous Period, he  
corrected the mistaken Sallies of an indignant Spirit, and  
preserved the Warmth of genuine Patriotism without  
a blind Adherence to the enthusiastic Rashness of a Party.

Here lie the ponderous Remains of

C..... *Phipps* Lord *Mulgrave*

Immortalized in the Dock-yards of Great Britain as one of the  
choicest Sailors, and, without Exception, the most enlightened  
Journalist of his Age. He preserved the yet unfulfilled Glo-  
ries of his Birth, with a *Caution* that would have done him  
Honor as a Pilot, but *tarnished* his Reputation as a subordi-  
nate Officer, disinterested in the Fate, and a competent  
Judge of the Merits of his Adm...l.

After performing a Multitude of gallant Services for his M——  
and the Board of A——, his Lordship was declared unfit for  
farther Service by Means of his extraordinary Corpulence,  
and retired on a Pension, with the Sub-government of a new  
Hospital for Invalids, built at the joint Expence of —— and  
Sir Hugh P . . . . . r.

~~~~~

To the Memory of Lady *Frances Leslie*,  
Who, tired of the Servitude she laboured under, in the Bonds  
of her first Wedlock, took a Resolution to turn the Tables  
on Lord *Tyrconnel* and eloped with the first pretty  
Fellow she could meet with.  
Some conscientious Scruples attended the Violation of her own  
Honor, though she was most rigidly indifferent to  
that of her Husband ;  
To appease which, and to silence, if possible, the Voice of Calumny,  
She offered her hand to Mr. L——,  
Who, after binding her over to future good Behaviour,  
accepted the Boon she bestowed, and treated her with  
Tenderness and Affection.  
The Loveliness of her Person made some Amends  
(In the general Opinion)  
for the Infidelity of her Heart.  
She possessed Charms that would have captivated a Heart of Stone,  
yet she obscured their Lustre by Failings, which must have  
cooled the Ardor of the most unphilosophical Admirer.

~~~~~

In Remembrance  
of —— —, A . . . . . of *York*  
Promoted to the Dignity he held, rather from a Consistency in  
the Sentiments of the P—— he served, than from the Splen-  
dor of his Abilities or the Greatness of his Virtues.

His G— died on the 17th of April 17—, lamented but by a few,  
for, on his Advancement to the See of —, he had rejected  
the Means of conciliating the Veneration of Mankind.

On a rough Stone, the Inscription scarcely legible.

— Conway, Earl of Hertford  
Made no Provision in his Will for the Structure of a Monument  
to perpetuate his *Virtues*.  
His S— thought them sufficiently exemplified in himself, and  
refused a more *liberal* Testimony of their Excellence.

Without the narrow Precincts of an earthly Grave  
Are interred the consecrated Remains of H. . ke, Lord Hawke,  
A Veteran, whose Name, like that of our *First Edward*,  
struck a Panic into the Enemies of Britain,  
even after Death.  
The Bravery of his Soul was equal to the Dangers he encountered:  
The cautious Intrepidity of his Deliberations superior  
even to the Conquests he obtained.  
The Annals of his Life compose a Period of Naval Glory,  
unparalleled in later Times.  
Death, who seemed to menace him at every Instant, and in every  
Shape, forbore to strike the Blow, till his Inability to crush  
the growing Insolence of the Enemies he had once vanquished,  
rendered Life irksome, as it only reminded him of the Inacti-  
vity he had submitted to with Repugnance.  
In the Meridian of his Glory he scorned to ask the Honors his  
Worth might have commanded:  
A P—, fond of Heroes, yet misled by the Prejudices of de-  
signing Counsellors, granted him Dignities in the Eve of Life  
which added Lustre to himself, only as they ennobled his  
Succession.  
His Lordship died, in a venerable old Age, on the 13th of  
August 178—.

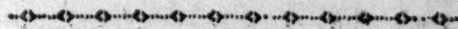


## At the Entrance of a Family Vault.

Sacred to the Memory  
 of a Brother and Three Sisters,  
 the Representatives of a Family distinguished by the  
 Splendor of their Ancestry, and the Purity of their Virtues.

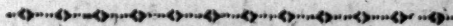
— B . . . . . Earl of *Tankerville*

Aspiring to Qualifications  
 Which placed him on a Level with the  
 Most abject of Mankind, habituated  
 Himself to Sentiments unworthy even of  
 The wretched Conduct he exhibited.  
 Inured to the most abandoned Profligacy, he professed himself  
 Unhappy in having ever cultivated  
 A Wish that might promote the Interests  
 Of Honor and Benevolence.  
 This noble Criminal, an Apostate, even from the Inclination  
 Of being virtuous, fell a Sacrifice to the Prowess  
 Of Mr. L . . . . . pey, at K —, on the 3d of Sept. 178—;  
 His Death being occasioned by too precipitate  
 An Interruption of his Antagonist's  
 Ball in a *long Stroke*.



Lady C . . . . . a W . . .

Less violent than her noble Brother, in the Principles she adopted,  
 Forfeited the comfortable Gratification of —ool. per Ann.  
 For the Sake of dear Mr. W——.  
 She preserved her Honor, and with it her Happiness, inviolate,  
 And died in the *cordial*, though *non-restorative*, Embraces  
 Of her surviving Husband,  
 On the 17th of Aug. 178—.



Lady *Deane* ff,

Striving to emulate the dauntless Heroines of Antiquity,  
 Fought gallantly under the Banners of — King of P——d.

A less magnanimous Prince of the Eng—sh Blood R—I gave  
 her a distinguished Command in his Squadron:  
 Dissatisfied, however, with the Post she had held,  
 Her Ladyship quitted her native Land in 178—,  
 And died in the Service of his Pruss—n Majesty in Oct. 179—.

Lady —————

Fond of Dominion, when founded on the genuine Spirit of  
 true Love,  
 Conceived an unconquerable Antipathy to modern Matrimony;  
 And, in Conformity with the romantic Sentiments she cherished,  
 Fled from the Participation of Wealth and Honors to the  
 Arms of —, and the Gloom of Obscurity.  
 Her Ladyship soon discovered that the Scene she had anticipated  
 was founded on Idea, and pictured only by the creative  
 Fervor of her Imagination.  
 The Error was, however, beyond the Power of Remedy:  
 She saw the fatal Consequence of the Foible she had indulged,  
 lamented her Indiscretion,  
 And strove to banish it from her Remembrance.

In the Grand Chapel.

Sacred to the Memory of  
 Th....w, Lord Thurlow,  
 Exalted, at a Period when his Abilities shone with their most  
 distinguished Lustre, to the Dignity of  
 Lord High Ch———r of G——t B——n,  
 And in the Discharge of that important Trust, revered by the  
 Men, whose Interests he protected, and admired by the  
 most zealous Advocates of a Party, whose Preju-  
 dices were diametrically opposite to the  
 Principles of his Conduct.

In his Oratory he seemed to have revived the Eloquence of Rome  
with the Precision of Argument peculiar to himself.

Having penetrated, from his earliest Years, the Depths of ancient  
and modern Learning, he became familiar with the Senti-  
ments of every Age, and imbibed the genuine Spirit  
of the Men, whose Glories he eclipsed.

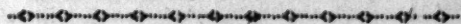
Possessed of Talents, which Nature had bestowed with the most  
lavish Profusion, he improved them by the Severity of  
unwearied Application, to a Summit of Perfection  
unparalleled in the Records of modern History.

Cautious in the Assertions he maintained,  
And rapid in the animated Progress of his Language,  
He astonished his Adversaries with the sublimity of his Reasoning.  
While, by the judicious Texture of his Arguments, he rendered  
the Authority of his Decisions unanswerable, even by the  
notorious Cavillers of an Eng—sh P—rl—t.

In domestic Life his Lordship preserved not the Splendor of  
his Virtues in their senatorial Purity.

Morose in his Temper, he wished not to gain the Affections of  
those, whose Admiration he commanded,

And having lived with the public Veneration of Mankind,  
died without a Testimony of private Attachment.



Here sleeps, somewhat ashamed of the Indignity,

— D—fs Dow—r of Bedford.

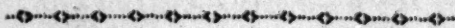
Left Ages to come should wonder, how a Lady, so eminently  
distinguished in the public Registers of the Reign she lived  
in, should come to an End so wretched and untimely, this  
Marble, while it records her Greatness, relates with Monu-  
mental Sorrow the wayward Events which preceded her  
Dissolution.

The D— of G—, Lord L—, Lord W—, and Mr.  
R—y, formed a *Partie Quarrée* at B—d House, by Re-  
quest of the noble Plenipotentiary Residee, with a View to  
accommodate Matters for a Junction with Lord N—.



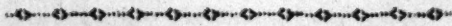
The Terms being, to Appearance, adjusted to the Satisfaction of all Parties, Mirth and Good-humour took place, and Inebriety was *Nem. Con.* resolved on, as the necessary *Ultimatum* of their Debates. The D——s, ensnared by the comfortable Appearance of the Thing, gave into the Scheme, and in Three Quarters of an Hour *was put to Bed* by her very honorable Associates.

At this seasonable Juncture her G... was prevailed on to sign certain Proposals on the Part of his G... of G..., and recovering from her Intoxication, ... herself from Chagrin at being so egregiously bubbled.



Here lieth the Body of  
Cl..... S.....n, Earl of *Mafurcene*  
Who, after spending an ample Fortune in the most wretched  
Dissipation, died in a French Prison, reduced to the  
Want even of common Necessaries.

His Creditors have erected this Stone, for the Purposes of  
detering the E—— or I—— Nobility from  
imitating his Misconducts.



To the Memory of  
—— Murray, Viscount *Stormont*,  
Who did Honor to the Confidence of an indulgent Prince  
By the Greatness of his Virtues, and the Integrity of his Counsels.  
The Conduct of Lord M.... was a Pattern which he strictly  
copied, and by making it an invariable Bias in his par-  
liamentary Determinations, gained the Love and  
Esteem of all who judged with Candor,  
and decided with Moderation.  
His Lordship died on the 17th of Jan. 18—, esteeming Death  
an Enemy, dreadful only to the rashly inconsiderate, or  
the malevolently criminal.

Sir H... *Palmer*

Refigned to the Evils he had been obnoxious to through Life,  
died with Serenity.

The Contempt of Mankind moved him not to Indignation,  
though it shortened his Existence.

Let those, who speak of his Misfortunes, treat them  
with Compassion.



Here lies, in piteous Plight,

The Body of —, C.....s Dow...r of *Strathmore*  
Attribute it not to false Discernment, curious Spectator, if on  
being admitted to view her Ladyship's Remains, thou  
conceivest them to have been animated with  
an *Egyptian Soul*.

The *Mummy*-like Preservation they exhibit

Was the Result rather of Violence than Art.

Mr. B.... called on repeatedly by the departed Spirit of Lord  
S... to avenge his Injuries, from the generous Principle  
of a *Fellow-feeling*, confronted the *Ephesian Dame* with an  
*Hardiess* so unprecedented,

And bruised her with a Resolution so steady and effectual,  
That in less than .... Years after the Authority of a *Special*  
*Licence*, his Lordship's Ghost was quiet, and Lady S...  
reduced to unconditional Obedience.

The noble Defunct, doomed to Misfortune, had scarcely obtained  
Leave of Dr..... to quit her Chamber, when, impelled by  
the Dæmon of Ill-luck, in the Person of her H-sband,  
She leap'd a five-barred Gate, in the Heat of a Fox-Chace,  
And fractured her Skull, by *pitching* precipitately over the Neck  
of her Steed.

Nat. — 17—,

Ob. Mar. 17, 17-4.

H

## In the Grand Chapel.

Insensible to Malevolence, and exempt from Persecution,  
Sleeps F..... N.... Lord *North*

A Minister, zealous in the Accomplishment of Measures,  
Whose Validity was rather supported on the Systems of a C—cil,  
than approved by private Conviction ;

Unwearied in the Prosecution of Designs, which, though established by Constancy, were seldom attended with Success.

The Errors of his Admin.....tion  
Seemed rather to have arisen from Fatality than Indiscretion.

To have succeeded the Duke of ———  
Was a Calamity, which his Lordship considered as the Source  
of his Misfortunes.

Policy and Diffimulation marked the Conduct of the one,  
An honest Credulity the Subservience of the other.  
Hence his Lordship became obnoxious to the Ignominy and  
Disgrace which his Pred——r had avoided, by confessing himself a Profelyte to Popularity.

After having vanquished a Series of Difficulties, which menaced him at the same Moment, with accumulated Destruction, his Lordship had nearly effected an honorable Reconciliation betwixt G—— B—— and her C. I. nies, when the Goddess of Sedition, envious of the Glories he might acquire, procured his Assassination by the Hand of Mr. ———, on the 8th of Aug. 178-.

Beneath this Stone lies

F..... E...l of *P*.....

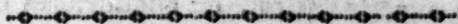
A Name odious even to the wretched Miscreants who had been instrumental to the Enormity of his Offences. Providence suffered him to assist in reforming public Manners, by exhibiting Vice in its genuine Deformity. He criminated every Foible that had before been deemed venial, and so effectually disgraced the Failings which had hitherto gained Indul-



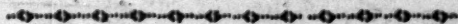
gence, that Men were fearful of deviating from the Principles of rigid Virtue, lest they should be reproached with having given Sanction to the Conduct of Lord P - - - .

His Lordship (as the Friends of his Family report)  
died a natural Death.

His Corpse was arrested, previous to its Interment,  
But the Privilege of Peerage secured it from Molestation.



Sacred to the Memory  
of . . . . . G . . . . r, Earl *Gower*,  
A Nobleman, who, for the Purpose of quelling the Party Zeal  
which distinguished his Family Connections,  
Suffered the Determinations of a dishonorable P—vy C——l  
to be sanctified by his Approbation, till the Infamy of  
their Proceedings became abhorrent to every  
Sentiment of Honesty or Honor.  
His Lordship was recalled to the Post he had held on the 3d of  
—— 178—, on the Resignation of —— and ——,  
and died on the 17th of Feb. 179—.



At the Entrance of the Grand Chapel.

To transmit, with Glory, to Posterity,  
The Name and Memory of Sir H . . . . *Clinton*,  
This Monument of Triumph was erected the 14th of Jan. 18—,  
By the unanimous Vote of an unprejudiced H— of C——,  
And at the willing Expence of a grateful People,  
Whom he restored to the Wealth and Greatness they  
had almost forfeited,  
In a Contest with the combined Powers of Europe and  
America.

Tread lightly, gentle Passenger ;  
 Perhaps, lost in the Rapture of Joys she wishes to eternize,  
 She only sleeps.

The once lively Lady *Percy*, shrouded in the Vest of  
 cold Mortality,

Subverts our Maxims, or appalls our Senses ;

Enforces our Reflexion, or encourages our Disbelief.

Eternally disunited from the Nobleman she injured, her Lady-  
 ship offered a very cogent Claim to Mr. B——'s Affec-  
 tions, but without Success. Piqued at the Affront, and  
 tired of an unsettled Life, she gave her Hand to the Earl  
 of ——, who had just been divorced from the Partner of  
 his Bed, and died on the Wedding Night.

Depart with Caution, lest, even now, she seduce  
 you to her Embraces.

S T R A N G E R,

Trouble not the Ashes of Sir *James Lowther*  
 Left his departed Spirit, animated with the same Malevolence  
 That vexed his Peace, while living,  
 Return again, and haunt you with new Terrors.  
 The dismal Gloom that reigns below, is the genuine Emblem  
 of his Life ;

An accurate Picture of the Sentiments he espoused.

His Existence was burthenfome to himself ;

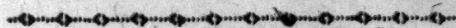
His Manners odious to others :

A Slave to the tyrannous Misanthropy he cherished,  
 He felt not a Moment's Satisfaction but in the Exercise of  
 Despotism,

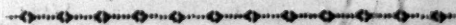
Nor studied the Gratification of a Wish, but in the  
 Calamities he distributed.

After aggrandizing his Interests, by accumulated Possessions,  
 He suddenly disappeared on the 3d of —— 178—,

And was discovered on the 17th suffocated at the Bottom of a  
 ——— mine, which he had dug for the Purpose of  
 prejudicing Mr. ———.



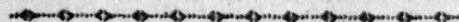
Hallowed by the  
 Interment of G . . . . na C—fs *Spencer*  
 Possessed of every Charm that could captivate Admiration,  
 Adorned with every Perfection that could add Dignity to the  
 Elegance of her Accomplishments.  
 Though the exalted Loveliness of her Virtues  
 Will secure her a distinguished Place in the Annals of Fame,  
 Yet the filial Piety of a much-loved Daughter  
 May be allowed to dedicate this monumental Pillar to her  
 Memory.



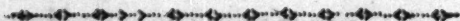
Interred, with her Head downwards,  
 Lies, by this Time, in a most woeful Condition,  
 Mrs. ~~Waxbur~~<sup>ton</sup>.  
 Who, with all the Spirit of a First-rate Termagant, and all the  
 Indifference of a genuine ———,  
 Found it difficult to mitigate the Moroseness, or moderate the  
 Pride, of the learned and dignified P . . l . te, who  
 condescended to call her Wife.  
 She was the most complete Adept, *dans les Ruses de Guerre*,  
 of any Woman in her Time;  
 And is supposed to have concerted more than Half the Infide-  
 lities which took place in the Neighbourhood of P—,  
 some Years previous to her Death.  
 The Ep . . c . pal *Brigadier*, whom she had enlisted, left her in an  
 eligible Widowhood. Mr. ———, his Lordship's ———,  
 admir'd the Means whereby she supported it,  
 and on the — of —, 178—, she was again a Wife:



Death, however, partial only to the undistinguished, beckoned to her on *the Parade*; and Mr. N—h, striving to shelter her from his Malevolence, embraced a Corpse.



Here lie the Bones  
Of ——— Earl of *Roseberry*  
Who dared not acquaint the World with the Generosity of  
his Purposes, while living,  
But deferred a Testimony so unexpected to the Hour of his  
Interment; his Lordship trusting that his Repentance  
will be accepted, however dilatory, in the  
Penance which gives it Sanction;  
And caring but little for the Mode of Faith, which is to prove  
its grand Support, confesses himself a sincere, though  
*posthumous Proselyte*;  
And bequeaths the Sum of *Three-pence Halfpenny*, to every honest  
and well-meaning Christian,  
Who shall be discovered in the joint act of praying for his  
Lordship's own Soul, and endeavouring to save  
those of his illustrious Progeny.  
His Lordship recommends those who wish to become Candidates  
for the Premium he offers, to read his last Will and Testa-  
ment, drawn up in the Principles of Lord Ch.....'s,  
but considerably more binding, wherein they will  
learn the particular Necessity of rescuing his  
Right Honorable *Spirit* from Purgatory,  
and preventing his Relations  
from being thrown into the  
*same* Predicament.



Somewhat distinguished  
By the Residence of ..... Duke of *Monabery*  
Who, though blessed with the Acquisition of considerable Wealth,  
Basely rejected the honorable Affluence it afforded,

And dissipated the Inheritance of his  
Forefathers, while in Reversion.

Had his Life been only unprofitable, it might have passed in Obscurity, and been closed without a Memorial :

But the Wretchedness of his Manners was such, that they composed a Pattern for the Knave, and a Lesson for the Profligate, which he was sedulous to recommend.

His G—, after lingering some Days, died on the 3d of July, 178—, in severe Agony, having received a Kick on the Stomach from a favourite Bay Mare, near the Middle of the preceding Month, which was supposed to have considerably hastened his Diffolution.

To the Memory of ——— Lord — — —

Who, for a long Series of tiresome Years, was neither distinguished by an Action, or a Sentiment, which merited Observation. His Majesty's M——s, wishing to profit by his Connexions, and lamenting the Insignificance of an Instrument so wretched, implored the ——— to make a Lord of him. Sir W——, who till then had been religiously pacific, acquired a Consequence in Parliament, and, to the double Surprise of his Constituents, *spoke*, what he called *his Meaning*. One Session, as *My Lord*, wiped out his studied *Ayes* and *Noes* as Sir ———, *Bart.* and the Career of his Felicity promised to be permanent : yet the Perverseness of his Fate, or rather a *dirty* Wilfulness of his own, checked his growing Greatness ere it became mature. At the General E——, 1780, anxious to be returned for C——, but more so to be free from any Apprehension in the pecuniary Way, he prevailed on about a Hundred and Fifty of his warmest Friends, to be conveyed from the Metropolis in a—Hoy. The Punctilios of *nice Calculation* previous to their embarking, detained them a considerable Time ; foul Wea-

ther on the Passage proved a second and more wayward  
Obstacle: they arrived, 'tis true—but the Poll had been  
closed Two Hours; Lord — — — had otherwise been in a  
Majority.

His Lordship, endeavouring to retrieve the Losses he had sus-  
tained, st - rv - d himself to Death; and, in his last Mo-  
ments, declared his Approbation of an *Exit*  
so inglorious.



*Look, Neighbours, look!*

Scorning the obsolete Indignity of an humiliating Shroud,  
Here lies the *Wreck* of John Earl of *Sandwich*.  
The only Relique of a *Vessel* consecrated rather to Stability than  
*Honor*;

More confident in the *Stoutness* of its *Bottom*, than cautious  
in the Traffic it was instrumental to.

His Lordship,  
Who had ever professed himself an Enemy to Prejudice, and who  
had steered widely from the *Shallows*, *jurandi in Verba Magistris*,  
Swore *point-blank* his Person should never

Return to the mouldering Texture it exhibited on the Eve  
of Man's Creation,

And ordered his Corpse to be embalmed in a  
Remnant of the choice Spirits

He had broached on P — — ser's Escape.

Having ever laughed as well at the Politics as at the  
Religion of his Country,

He felt no Compunction on being honored with a *Conge d'Elire*  
For the Office of First L—d of the A — — — ;

But resigned the Dignities he had held, with  
the same Indifference that had di-

stinguished him in the

Possession of

them.



To the Memory  
 of C..... Earl of L.....,  
 Whose Obsequies, however they might warn Man  
 Dangers which await Presumption,  
 Solemnized but a specious Mockery in the stately  
 Scene they exhibited.

The noble E— animated like his F—, but ever on a mistaken  
*Scent*, erred egregiously in contesting an E— with any  
 one but a *Simpleton*.

*My Papa* was in the wrong, formed but a sorry Plea, though it  
 composes an Inscription truly *elegiac*.

*Sick at Heart,*

Yet not daring to be intimidated with the Putridity  
 of Shambles or Fish-Stalls,

The heretofore less-persecuted *Tommy*,  
 Though stifled with the *Kisses*, which, like —, he had  
*received and given,*

Ventured forth a second Time,  
 To prove that certain Carcase-Mongers' Wives were not em-  
 powered to kiss, or to be kissed ;

And attempting to nullify the Privilege in — Alley,  
 Got bruised to Death for the Pains his F— made him take.

The Coroner and Jury, after long Deliberation,  
 brought in their Verdict W—ful M—der,  
 by *Butchers' Wives unknown*.



Consecrated by the Sepulture  
 of Lady *Margaret Fordeyce*;  
 The Splendor of whose Ancestry was surpassed only by the  
 Greatness of her Sentiments,

Exigence, which annihilates the Systems of Nobility,  
 Served only to enhance the Estimation she had ever set on the  
 Grandeur of her Birth.

to a comfortless Retreat, she felt not the  
 Irksomeness of Obscurity;  
 malignant Principles she had adopted, sheltered her  
 from the Servility of its Dominion.  
 to a Man of Sorrows, perhaps not criminally unfortunate,  
 Lady M—— supported her Humiliation with Complacency,  
 as she had tempered the Benignity of Fortune  
 with Gentleness and Moderation.



Reduced (though Probability will perhaps deny the Charge)  
 to a more inglorious Situation than Lord ——— found her in,  
 lies Lady Viscountess *Falsenanth*  
 Distinguished even in ———, and puissant in the Discharge of  
 Offices almost inseparable from Contempt.

The *Finesse* of manual Defence was a Lesson early taught her, and  
 practised to Advantage in a Contest with Lord ———.  
 Her Prowess became a Prelude to the Sweets of ———;  
 Her Policy, to the Comforts of an honorable Union;  
 Stripped however of its choicest Blessings on the succeeding  
 Eve of Consummation.

The *ennobled* P——s, wanton in her Sentiments, though speciously  
 discreet in the External of her Carriage, was summoned  
 before her Peers, on — 178—, on a Charge of ———  
 and her Settlement confiscated, with a  
 Proviso only in Favor of her State-  
 Coach and *Pyebalds*.

T H E E N D.

